## Attacks the Bigots of Toulouse.

burst on behalf of freedom of thought which must madly daring in a city where the inquisitorgeneral reigned supreme. Here is a quotation from it, as translated by Christie, his admirable English biographer. " are ignorant that the new doctrines concerning Christian religion which Luther has, for some time past, putting forward have caused great heartburnings, and thev that approved by certain only turbulent and impiously curious persons; but you also know, when any one signs genius and of an intellectual superiority over his fellows, he forthwith suspected by men of a bigoted and depraved of the Lutheran heresy, and is made to that experience hatred which this accusation gives rise to. But Toulousan furies have obtained this handle with which to pour forth their boundless hatred against the learned studious, how many men of illustrious reputation or talent have they not striven to destroy! Who known them give their vote for the acquittal of learned already man? seem to hear these calumniators gnashing their teeth at this utterance of mine and planning wretchedly my condemnation. I seem to hear charging with being a Lutheran, . . . but . . . I most earnestly vehemently declare, and beg you all to believe, in any way a follower of that impious and sect, obstinate " But what is the reason that cruelty is the delight louse? That this city is so imbued with savage tastes 115 take no pleasure in anything except what is nay, most opposed to all semblance of humanity,

and which cunnot even be reconciled with justice? You have lately seen whose name I forbear to mention (Caturce), burned death to this city. His body has been destroyed, but his memory is being consumed by the raging flames of hatred, may spoken at times rashly and presumptuously, at other times temperately; he may even have acted at one in such manner as to deserve the punishment due to heresy. when inclined to repent, ought the way of salvation for both body and soul to have been closed against Do not all know that any man may err, or for a time fall from the truth, but that only the utterly bad persevere their errors ? When once the clouds that overshadowed his VOL. II. M